## WHAT IS A HEALTH WOMAN?

Asked the Blonde, and the Brunette Proceeded to Tell Her.

The Anumn Styles for Indoor and Outdoor Wear Are Now Fully In Vogue and Are Charming-The Gift of the Enamelled Spoon, the Modern Stiletto, Perfumes of Egypt and Cathay, Mascullus Four-inhand Tier, and Bicycling Are Elements of Feminine Happiness This Season.

The dominant idea of the mode is renaissance, not originality. Every tendency is toward the revival of some preconceived sucdoors. Worth has reproduced the ancient Grecian dress in a happy adaptation not antagonistic to the demands of modern conven-tionality, yet in the transition losing nothing

of its stately classic grace. Designers seek their inspiration from old fashiou plates, ancient portraits, and famous paintings of the days of courtly pomp or picturesque simplicity in dress. But they interpret the pictured modes in a manner consonant with the increased knowledge of hygiene, the more sensible and reasonable taste, and the more active pursuits of the

woman of the day.
We may broaden our shoulders with the Impire puffs, and shorten our waists with the Directoire girdle, but the most frivolous among us will not follow the mode to the extent of wearing low-necked book muslin gowns in midwinter, or appearing upon the promenade in sutin slippers and lace stockings. Fashion and common sense have kissed each other, and declared a truce in this closing nineteenth contury. It is interesting to study how gracefully this arbitrary old goddess. who counts as her subjects the nations of the earth, whose dominion has been absolute and following devoted, yields point by point to the distates of reason and good sense and artistic feeling in this enlightened age of liberty in thought and action. She has chosen cautiously and wisely the most effective of the old colors, the most beautiful of old fabrics, the most effective of old designs and models for

In the transmogrification from summer to winter modes we flud that skirts have grown fuller about the bottom, shorter for staret woar, longer for house and carriage use, and that they are gored sharply toward the top. If. as is often the case, a fashion is forestiadowed by a ballet, we might as well be preparing ourselves for the introduction of the hoop. for at the Empire in Paris there is now a ballet in hoops which is not ungraceful, and, indeed, our skirts have a very decidedly hoopy appearance in the way they flare out about the bottom when gored in the new lashion.

Sleeves have grown much more important as distinctive features of the gown, being much puffed and fulled, and made frequently of velvet or other rich labric quite in contrast with the color and texture of the gown.

Bodices are without exception functful, and Bodices are without exception lanciful, and almost invariably terminate at the waist line, where the skirt is hooked up over the bodice beneath a band of velver or trimming; or they are made in the strictly Empire order, falling in folds from the short yoke or jacket without being confined except just below the bust.



A stylish evening gown, considerably modified, but distinctly influenced by the Empire idea, is of embroidered chiffon in a pale tint of rose du Barry, and has sleeves and a draping about the neck of light Chartreuse green. A ruffle of lace at the edge of the skirt has a twist of the velvet above it, and a scarf of the velvet linishes the waist. This, it must be remembered, is without seams, draped and folded cleverly upon a fitted lining.

Another dainty little dress, which furnishes a good suggestion for the conversion of a dressy summer toilet into a pretty dinner or



evening gown for home wear, is of light blue and white corded crepon made with a princess effect, the slight fuiness of the gored skirt being shirred in at the waist line. A lacket of lace of a modified Eton shape covers the bodice to the shirring, and sleeves of black velvet arranged in a double puff to the elbow with a fall of lace below the elbow give the much to be desired Parisian air to the gown. Color plays an important purt in the fashions of the day, the gavest of tints and most surprising of color combinations appearing our prising of color combinations appearing even in the corded and twilled and plaided wool gowns the first to appear upon the streat announce the nativity of the mode.



and where the waist hooks over the skirt a similar trimming covers the jointure. The sleeves of the toilet, which is called the Biarritz, have double short sleeves of velvet falling over them, each edged with velvet. The seamless bodies has a flat open berthe of velvet, richly embroidered with jet and ruby beads, and is edged with the lamb, and the broad-brimmed hat is of black velvet with moiré bows and a linine-stone buckle.



Another rich and beautiful street gown is of short velour, a dull brown mossy soft eight on a rich heliotrope ground. The trimming of velvet, in the same reddish tint of the heliotrope, is arranged in a roll at the edge of the skirt with groups of lace-shaped tabs above at intervals, and in a deep pelerine platted on the shoulders and in front, but plain at the back, which opens at the neck over a cravate of cream lace. The lint is of satin with velvet trimmings and pale heliotrope tips.



In plainer gowns for morning street wear a great variety of plaided goods are used, brocho serges and diagonal cloths, shot in colors, green and blue, brown and rose or heliotrope, black and claret. Harris tweeds, too, in a great variety of dull checks dyed with concoctions of the heather and moss, and redolent of the moors, are made up in smart and serviceable gowns for travelling or the street. Such a gown in dull blue, green and brown check has a banu of stitched leather about the bottom,



and a basque, fashionably full and fastened down the front with wide cape-like revers over a vest of leather. Large horn buttons are used on the revers, and the cuffs are of leather. More dressy, but none the less serviceable, is a gown of the ever popular many blue serge with the new wide wale, which has a decoration of bright lizard green cloth set on in a told on the edge of the skirt. The plaited revers are edged with a fold of green, and the booker is finished with a waist-coat of green cloth, buttoned with dull sliver buttons.



The dreariest of last year's dul! gowns become transformed into the semidance of new and attractive confections by the addition of a touch of the gay tartan plaid which is such a feature of the autumn mode. The epidemic for these bright plaided sliks broke out first in Paris, and the contagion has swittly screat to us. The counters in the shops are heaped with the kaleidoscopic colors of the "Bon Accord," the Forbes, and the Gordon. A quaint concell is that of making the most severe of little gowns in the sombre bue of Hamlet's coat, and then curprising every one with a



full blouse under the dark jacket of the gayest of these bright tartans. Another popular way of introducing the plaid is in the form of a crayat, as shown in four illustration, made of plaited silk and warn inside the Cossack jacket, which is only another name for the Russian blouse, or worn with the new military jacket which has replaced the ubiquitous kton. Some of these crayats are extended to the waist line, where they are finished with a broad folded scarf, which is passed about the waist to tie coquettishly at one side the back. The heavy twilled square shawle of fine baxony wool in the tartan colors make the warmest and most effective of coats for little girls. They are cut in loose, long garments belted in at the waist with a cord of scarlet, and have deep-pointed collars adged with Persian lamb.

sither in black or white. Pretty Tam o' Shan-ter caps of slik in the same plaid, or of black velvet with bows of tartan ribbon, are worn with the costs.



Pretty school dresses are made of brown or green tweed for winier wear in combination with pale blue wool. The skirt is kilted to a narrow belt, which fastens with a buckle of silver. The blouse is of the blue, and the revers on the coat, also of blue, have silver buttons for a finish. The little coat is lined with blue like the blouse. These dresses are effective made up in scarlet and white or blue and starlet.

PEARLS WORTH A MILLION.

Two Ladies of the Rothschild Family Possess Chains of That Value.

The most curious among famous nearls, acording to the I'ult Mall Budget, is that which, three centuries ago, the French traveller, Tavernier, sold to the Shah of Persia for \$675,-000. It is still in the possession of the soy owns a pearl of 12's carats, which is quite transparent. It is to be had for the sum of \$200,000. Princess Youssoupoff has an Orien-\$200.000. Princess Youssoupoff has an Oriental pearl which is unique for the beauty of its color. In 1620 this pearl was sold by Georgibus of Calais to Philip IV. of Spain at the price of \$0.000 ducats. To-day it is valued at \$225.000. Pope Leo XIII., again, owns a nearl left to him by his predecessor on the throne of St. Peter, which is worth \$100.000, and the chain of thirty-two nearls owned by the Empress Frederick is estimated at \$175.000. One million dollars is the price of the five chains of pearls forming the collier of the Baroness Gustave de Rothschild is almost as valuable. Both these ladies are enthusiastic collectors of pearls and their jewellers have instructions to buy for them any pearl of unusual size or beauty which they may happen to come across. The asser of Mme. Theirs, Mile. Dosne, is also the owner of a very valuable string of pearls, which she has collected during the last thirty years. Of so-called black pearls the Empress of Austria possesses the most valuable collection.

A story is told of the actress Mile. Marie Magnier and her pearls. One day, as shewas about to appear on the scene, somebody made the remark that her pearls were really of an enormous size. "It is true," she replied." The lady whom I represent on the stage no dount wore smaller pearls in real life. But what can I do? I have no small pearls." tal pearl which is unique for the beauty of

THE GIRL ART STUDENT.

She Is Peculiar When She Gets to Paris Her Disappointments.

A lady writes to the Evening Star of Washingon that the American Paris art student, female, is homely; male, handsome; that is the general rule. There are pretty girls, but it's very little studying they do, for from the first they are in constant demand to pose. The sets are large and not over select; blue blood is not the qualification which admits one to the circle. The girl whose pension is up five flights of dingy stairs, over a grocer's on the Rue Jes Bassins, will trudge off to Colarossi's arm in arm with the fine lady from the private hotel on the Champs Elysees, and you couldn't ever tell the rich from the poor. They both dress in execrable tasts, both look as if they had become truly French in their habits, and both have that look of unutterable, wotul disheartenment which every female art student assumes from the time she is first told by Courtois. Flameng, or some other bright light that as yet she doesn't equal Murillo or Rubens. She will spend hours choosing harmonious draperies for a "costume model," and yet will sally out in a conglomeration of colors which set one's teeth on edge. The little Italian beggar who poses for her is artistic if her hair is matted into a solid wad; so, to be artistic, too, the student lets her locks get in about the same condition. It never seems to occur to her that what is sauce for the Italian isn't sauce for the United Statesian. Tis the life of disappointments she leads which impart that saddened, nothing-is-worth-while expression. flights of dingy stairs, over a grocer's on the

The Ideal Husband,

This is a woman's description of an ideal husband:

energetic, affectionate, thoughtful, forgiving, Christian man, who chooses a wife for her mind and heart rather than face, and waits mind and heart rather than face, and waits until sure he has found the right one. Who neither scolds nor laughs at his wife and nover contradicts her in public. Who loves home and children, and has certain means for making an honest, comfortable living. Who is economical, but not stingy, and, unless wealthy, keeps his life insured. Who understands that women have nerves, need money, enjoy jetty things, and are happier for being petted."

Tron the Philodelphia Tores.
"She was the most stylish corpse," we heard a woman remark the other day in speaking of a leader of fashion lately deceased, and, prompted by curiosity, we inquired what went to make up a "stylish corpse."
"Oh," replied the gusher, with no hesita-

tion, "she wore a black velvet gown with point

tion, "she wore a black velvet gown with point lace triumings, bad her eyebrows pencilled and cheeks and lips rouged, besides having her hair done in the most delightful fashion possible. Fositively to be such a benuifful corps was worth dying for."

To our pressie mind the solemnity of death seemed to have been robeed of all its grandeur and force by the artificial trappings and adornment of the complexion specialist, yet in this age of fads the time is not far off when just such captices may be expected, for if fushion sets the pace there will be, besides other modish tollies, fads in funerals that will probably be even more ridiculous than the others.

Speaking of the "Taming of the Shrew." a woman whom one would scarcely imagine cherished such sentiments remarked: "All women love masterful men, and though I do not approve of the whip-lash method of Primering years, and it would be such sentiments and though I do not approve of the whip-lash method of Primering years, and I know most women that is preferable to the pleading, humble style of love making some men assume, for it is only assumption, after all, not their genuine feelings. I like, and I know most women feel the same, a man that above all else they can respect, and are just a tiny bit afraid of. Just as soon as a woman gets the upper hand she loses half the delight of being ordered around by one whom she would ten times rather serve as slave than rule as master." rule as master.

One of Bernbards's Gawas.

A gown designed for Sarah Bernhardt by one of the leading firms in Paris is termed Byzantine, and is built of prelate purple velvot made in the loose blouse fashion, shirred into a yoke of gold and gem embroidery that forms a gradually widening band, descending from neck to hem. A similar broad band o from neck to hem. A similar broad band of this gorgeous Fastern work, in which gold, topazes, and amethysts predominate, ornaments the hem and train of the skirt, the extreme edge of which is bordered by a narrow line of sable; fur to match encircles the neck slightly chance. The sleeves are an important feature of this dress, hemz exceedidgly voluminous, and of turquoise that velvet, ornamented on either shoulder with "pans" or tals of embroddery, matching the rost of the dress. A jewelled held of Byzahims form completes this costume, that is wonderfully effective and marvellously becoming, I am told, to its falented and charming owner.

One of those learned discussions on subjects of grave import with which English newspapers and their readers concern themselves is at present raging in the columns of a London newspaper on the momentous question as to whether ugly men or ugly women are the more vain. Of course the nature and trend of the discussion can easily be imagined, the discussion can easily be imagined. The imagined the women on the other.

But one woman comes to an ingentious conclusion by way of proof that women are not vain. She says that men suffer very little disadvantage with the other sex on account of mere usliness often soins through his absent

lutely unconscious of it: "but where are the men generous enough to seek out and pay court to ugly women," unless they are rich? Which, she concludes, is proof that women are above being influenced by mere physical attractiveness, and consequently are the superior sex.

The King and the Queen of Soug.

From the Cincinnati Enquirer. Patti, too, has been writing her memoirs and reminiscences with great frankness. On one occasion, she says, she was actually embar-rassed by the late King of Spain. He was conrassed by the late king of Spain. He was con-ducting her over the jalace, in company with the present Queen. Every four or five seconds his Majestr called the singer's attention to some picture or trinket and exclaimed mourn-fully: "That belonged to my dear Mercedes," this first wife. The Queen and the artiste tried to change the subject, but Alfonso XII, was full of loving reminiscences, and he led the conversation.

Both Sweet and Spooner.

The young man who is sending a box of sweets to the girl he adores does it properly only when he ties on top a Russian enamelled spoon. With this she will convey the dainties to her pretty lips, and for this he will juy about \$25. But when it comes to a question of love, should money be considered?

The Stiletto Up to Date.

In the pocket of a tailor-made gown the swell girl carries her knife. Anybody who thinks this is an ordinary knife such as can be gotten at any shop is mistaken; it is invabe gotten at any shop is mistaken; it is inva-riably made of gold, and, in addition, is deco-rated with some special design. A very orig-inal one has a heart of lands-hould framed in illamonds set in one corner of the handle, and the owner's name and a curious cipher carved on the other. A very general lany exists for having the name engraved upon the knife in an exact copy of the way one would write one's own initials.

Perfumes of Egypt and Cathor.

Just now, instead of the dainty perfumes, all the fashionable girls are hunting for odd scents. The Chinese ones are especially liked. but a girl who has an old Egyptian receipt is looked at with envy, though her men friends insist it has a study smell very suggestive of

There Were Hounds to Her Ambition. With the fashionable craze for tailor-made get ups, shirts, waistcoats, and scarfs, there is severtheless an occasional girl who cannot master a four-in-hand, or tie a black satin master a four-in-hand, or tie a black satin searf as it should be. One of these went into a haberdasher's the other day to buy a searf to wear with her boyish costume. After she had looked at them she said: "Oh, dear me, I shall never be able to the this! Why can't I have one that is already tied, with hooks behind?" Very firmly the answer came to her: "But, madam, no gentleman would think of wearing a ready-tied searf." "Oh, but," said she, "I am alraid I never shall be a perfect gentleman."

THE SHOP GIRLS OF PARIS. Their Condition Described as One of Great

Hardship-The Work Girls Better Off. The new order of things in France, which is emancipate the workers and free everybody from everything, including, in one conspicuous case, even work, is apparently for men only. The Chamber of Deputies recently refused, practically, to extend to women workers the law for the regulation of the conditions of work in workshops, disguising the refusal under the form of an adjournment of the matter on the pretext that the grievances of the women are not yet ripe for discussion. Of course, women have no votes. The shop girls of Paris held a meeting at the Bourse du Travail last week to protest against the action of the Chamber. The condition of the Paris

of the Chamber. The condition of the Paris shep girls is described as one of great hardship. They have to be in the shop from thirteen to fourteen hours a day, receive very small pay, and are expected to dress well. At some few stores, as the Bon Marché, their circumstances are more pleasant, but in general the girls in the great stores have a hard time. They are compelled to stand all the time they are at work, and the air of the stores is far from exhibitanting.

Skilled work girls in France are much better off than those in stores. Statistics presented at the Congrès Feministe by Mme. Vincent a few days ago show that out of 10.352,000 artisans in France there are 4.415,000 women, who receive in wages or dividends nearly \$500,000,000 a year. They, of course, receive much less in proportion to the work they do than the men, but notwithstanding this fact they draw thirty-five per cent, of the entire sum spent in wages. In Paris there are \$0.00 women doing business on an independent footing, and of 3,858 suits judged last year by the Council of Prudhommes 1,074 concerned workwomen. work women.

WOMEN ON THE BICYCLE.

Making Records in Europe-A Smart Girl Rider's Peat,

Women cyclists in Europe, and their number increases at a marvellous rate, are taking to the safety bicycle, very largely, and, while record making and record breaking, some very creditable feats have been lately accomplished by lady riders.

The ladies' cycling record for a thousand

kilometres in France has been established by a girl 14 years old. Mile. Berthe Bailleul. The route was from Montmorillon to Paris and back, touching at a number of towns in a kind of circular four. She accomplished the feat in a little under five days. Her tather and another gentleman accommanded her on the trip. A better performance than this for speed, though in a shorter ride, which a short time ago would have been considered a great feat for a man, was accomplished a few days ago by Miss Dudley, a well-known English lady rider. She rode from a place near littelia to Lincoln, 100 miles, in a little more than seven hours, an average of nearly fourteen miles an hour. This is probably a record. Mr. and Mrs. Smith are well known in England as tandem riders, and together they have won many races. back, touching at a number of towns in a kind

FIVE WOMEN COLONELS.

Regiments in the Prossian Army Led by Dames of High Degree.

is the sensitive, nervous girl who blushes easily, while the girl stolid by nature or who, by education, has her nerves under perfect control seldom blushes.

WHAT IS A HEALTH WOMAN? The Blande Asked; the Branette Told Her.

and They Talked of Other Toings. It was in a very positive tone that the brunette said to the blonde, "I saw a health woman yesterday."

And the blonde asked in a surprised way, What is a health women?"

With an air of knowing a great deal the brunette informed her. "A health woman is a woman who goes without stays, because they are unhealthy; who wears divided things and not wik pottionats; who disapproves of bangs, who cats all sorts of masty messes made of gritty things, and who doesn't believe that her thoughts can be lofty unless her heels are low." "Oh, bother," said the blonde, "that is what

the London street boy calls 'Tommy rot.' That isn't a nice slang word, but it applies to just such idiots. They like to talk about our grandmothers being healthy, and yet, according to all accounts, our grandmothers went with their necks bare and in satin slippers when our streets were not half as good as they are now. And that is not saving much. The general woman, my dear, is very sensibly dressed; she doesn't approve of the hourglass waist, for she knows that stamps her sither as an idlot or a lady whose reputation is undoubted. She wears a properly made French corset, which shapes itself to her figure and is a thousand times more sensible and more comfortable than the bideous combination of muslin and bones that the health people try to foist on her. She knows if she laces that her nose will get red. and she is not going to be such a goose as to bring this calamity on berself. As for the ombination under garments, they are so diabolically awful to get into that they would ruin the temper of an angel. They are posttively unbeautiful, very apt to cut you on the shoulders, and certainly to be avoided. Skirts

shoulders, and certainly to be avoided. Skirts are a sensible length to-day, and no woman who is a smart dresser wears anything but a medium heel on the street, and she doesn't permit herself to make ungraceful movements by wearing tight-fitting siecves.

"Of course, her petticoat hangs from her hips—that's what the Lord made them broad for; He never intended her to wears aspenders, if ile had he wound have made her the shape of a man. A woman I know, who never has a cold, who escaped the grip, and who is certainly healthy and wise, told me exactly how she dressed in winter. She keeps her rooms at summer heat; her underwear consists of a silk vest, a pair of lawn drawers, long silk stockings, a very light-weight flannel skirt, a silk skirt, and then her stays. She never wears a very heavy gown, but when she goes out into the cold air she puts on a fur cont that is like that famous one of Palzac's Scraphia, warm to the soul. You know, really, we women don't want our dresses reformed; they are quite sensible enough. What we want to do is to make our belongings suit our surroundings, and not sit in a hot room with a thick trock on, and then put on a thin coat to go out into the cold air. You see, we want to exercise the small amount of common sense that we have and convince the world at large that we have and convince the world at large that we have and convince the world at large that we have and convince the world at large that we have and convince the world at large that we have and convince the world at large that we have and convince the world at large that we have and convince the world at large that we have and convince the world at large that we have and convince the world at large that we have and convince the world at large that we have and convince the world at large that we have and convince the world at large that we have and convince the world at large that we are not lacking in gray matter."

It is so nice, 'said the brunette, 'to know you, because you always explain things. But I will eabove it is

are a sensible length to-day, and no woman

who is a smart dresser wears anything but a

money."
"Well." asked the brunette, "what is good

money."

"Well," asked the brunette, "what is good society."

"Good society," answered the blonde, "is where you and I are, but to go a little further, it is that society where one earns one a title of gentlewoman not only by birth, but by good manners."

"Yes," said the brunette, "and it is that society where to understand Greek is of small imnortance, and to thoroughly comprehend courtesy in ail its laws is a necessity."

"It is that society," added the blonde, "where men are respectful, where off-color stories are not told, and where women, once discovered to be untruthful, decelfful, and ill-lred, are ostracized."

"True," answered the brunette, "it is that society which, while it recognizes the value of the conventionalities, is yet sufficiently strong to be occasionally guided by the dictates of the heart, and it does not, of necessity, follow a leader as sheep do."

"Then," thought out the blonde, "good society is that which can give a dinner, or have its daughter introduced without writing notices to the newspaper, which believes that the

ciety is that which can given dinner, or have its daughter introduced without writing notices to the newspaper, which believes that the inwhile in the hamily in its happiness is of more importance than the world at large should know the gowns in your closet or the money in your bank. To sum it all up, good seciety has for its corner stone consideration, and good society cannot exist without this, for it means the care as to other people's feelings, and a general kindliness all around.

"You do know such a lot?" admiringly spoke the brunette.

"Yes, said the blonde, "I do."

And after this frank confession of her intelligence she went and drank four cups of strong tea and ate two pieces of plum cake, claiming that both the tea and the cake fed her brain!

INTERESTING INFORMATION.

The latest market reports brought by travellers from Morocco quote girls from 10 to 13 years of age at \$80 to \$150. This is what they fetch in open market when the bidding is lively. The reports add that "the slave merchants find the females most profitable from 10 to 20 years of age."

It may be the safety biercle and it may only be the process of emancipation that is surely working out, but it is a fact that not only is the idea of a woman riding a horse like a min becoming tolerable in England, but the practice is being followed in some few notable cases. Mrs. Macbeth, wile of a member of the Royal Academy, rules after the foxhounds like a man, weating lines breeches and gaiters, covered with a divided skirt.



RO AL Baking Powder Absol utely Pulre

Makes the purest, sweetest, light at bread and cake. The United States Government tosts and the tests of the New York State Analyst show the Royal the purest and strongest of all the baking powders.

CHINESE CHEAP FOOTGEAR.

Wenlihy San Francisco Women Who Huy Their Shoes in Chinatown.

Weathly Son Function Vomes Wood Bury
Their Shace in Chinatown
It was only a little over a year are that the
piece of business in an absorated to the little and the proper of the proper of business in an absorated to the little and the proper of the little and the litt From the San Prancism & Lamiete.

port their own the kid from France, and the rest comes from the East direct from the manufacturers.

The people who are patronizing the Mongolians are not, as might be supposed, the laboring class or these always on the hunt for bargains, but many of the most wealthy and fashionable members of society, and the extent to which the trade has grown may be indged when the Sacramento street store was obliged, after building on an addition to the place, to put a partition in one end on hinges so as to throw it all into one immense room to accommodate the fifty and often more ladies who happen to be in the place at one time, it may not seem to some ladies a pleasant thing to have a Chinaman trying on one's shoes, but after all he is only a man, as are the clerks in all shoe stores, even if of a different color and race, and when he is found to be as feat and politicand attentive as any white salesman, and a great deal more particular and deferential than many. What difference does it make, especially when from \$2\$ to \$3\$ can be saved on each pair of shoes bought?

LUCK IN THE FAR NORTH. All Hands on the Whater Hume will be Capitalists for a While,

Regiment to the Personan Any Leeb by

Brow ever of high Physics.

Five according the species of manageriation that is searched to the process of the pro From the Song Francisco Channel

MR. AND MRS. BOWSER. The Responsibility for the Condition of Ma.

Bowser's Wearing Apparel.

Mr. Bowser had left the house at noon, smile

tailor's to get these socks repaired," he said, as he kicked off his shoes and exhibited three toes on each feet out to the weather.

"Where did you get them?" she asked.

"You laid them out on a chair for me to put

"I haid them out on a chair for me to put on."
"I haid them out on a chair to be mended, and though you have seven or eight pairs in the drawer you put these on of course!"

Mr. Howser put on his shoes. Then he unbuttomed his hait to the rack. Then he unbuttomed his test to see if the horse nails were still there, and said:

"Mrs. Bowser, I am a patient uncomplaining lushand, and I never find any fault unless driven to extremes. I will overlook your negatirence this time, but let this be a solemn warning and a great moral lesson to you for years to come.

TRAPHAGEN KILLED THE BEAR After the Bear had Dined Of Traphagen's t bress and Candy.

SCHANTON, Oct. 8.-Last Thursday afternoon Alexander Traplingen, a Morris Mountain woodsman, set a basket of provisions on a stump in the shade of a tree near the Oakford forest and went into the woods to dig some

with the star of the party that the